

AN INVOLUNTARY HERO.

How a Captain Won Glory in Battle Which He Didn't Deserve.

"Speaking of war incidents, said a veteran newspaper man, 'a friend of mine in West Virginia, who wore the Union blue in the civil war was the principal actor in an affair that was unique. He was promoted from captain to colonel for 'bravery in the face of the enemy,' when as a matter of fact he was brave on the occasion which brought about his promotion because he could not help it. It was a case of bravery being actually forced upon him, against his will."

"It appears that the Union troops of which the captain's company was a part had become demoralized to some extent by the fire of the confederates, and the soldiers were scattered over the battlefield in squads. The captain had secured a stray horse, and soon after mounting the strange animal an orderly dashed up to him and said:

"The general commands you to charge your men and take these works in front of your line."

"Turning to the scattered troops the captain sang out:

"Rally, men, the general has ordered us to capture those works ahead."

"As some of the soldiers were lining up for the advance the captain accidentally touched his spurs to the flanks of the strange horse. With a snort the animal, seizing his bit in his teeth, sprang forward, and going like a whirlwind, headed straight for the enemy's works."

"Come on, men," shouted the captain, as he clung on for dear life and tugged at the bridle in a desperate effort to bring the excited beast to a standstill. But the more he tugged at the bit the faster the horse went toward the enemy."

"Bullets were 'zipping' uncomfortably close to the captain and he expected to be punctured by a minie ball at any instant. He glanced backward and saw his scattered followers far in the rear. He was close upon the earthworks, when gripping the reins and closing his eyes, the meantime yelling 'whoa' at the horse he prepared for the worst. With a mighty bound the animal cleared the works and was on the inside. The soldier defender was gray-clad Confederate infantryman, who had been pegging away with his musket at the Union line."

"Surrender, you scoundrel," shouted the captain, partly in terror and partly to terrorize the solitary confederate soldier."

"You go to Hades, you infernal Yank," replied the Southerner, as he dashed down a hill and disappeared in a nearby thicket, leaving the captain and his excited prancing steed in sole possession of the works he had captured single-handed and against his will."

"I was simply rushed into fame and glory by a crazy runaway horse," said the captain, but, when my promotion came, with a thrilling description of my 'heroic' charge and capture, I simply accepted it as one of the fortunes of war, although it was a mistake and I did not deserve it. I was glad I escaped with my life."

An Opportunity to Secure Desirable Italian Immigrants.

Mr. Editor: Mr. H. Crispini an educated, industrious and reliable Italian, who has located in Sumter, has taken up with the Chamber of Commerce the question of bringing over a colony of law-abiding, industrious, Italians, to Sumter county, who are expert farmers, wine-grape growers, truck growers, stock raising dairy men and cheese makers, who desire to obtain land for that purpose in this county. Mr. Crispini has been in America a number of years and thinks that if a number of large land owners could be induced to cooperate with these Italians who are poor, by furnishing them lands and supplies, to work share crops until they are able to take care of themselves, that great strides could be made in improved truck growing, stock raising, diversified farming, etc., and that the dairy products and cheese making themselves, would be worth thousands of dollars to this county. The section of Italy from which Mr. Crispini would bring his countrymen furnishes a moral, intelligent and industrious class of people, not of the "Mafia" class, but desirable experienced agriculturists and stock raisers, fruit and truck growers, and vineyard workmen.

Mr. Crispini says, that this climate is adaptable to the production of almost all of the fruits, vegetables and grapes for which California is noted. There are some exceptions of course, like lemons, oranges, etc., but with experienced men to plant and cultivate the various products above mentioned, and with some assistance and far treatment, hundreds of acres of land now lying waste, or very poorly cultivated, by negroes for cotton, could be transformed into splendid, paying, diversified farming lands. He is particularly pleased with the opportunities for cheese factories and for improved vegetables.

Any citizens of this county desiring to investigate this matter, may address Secretary of Chamber of Commerce, Sumter, S. C.

E. L. Reardon,
Sec. Chamber Commerce.

For an Impaired Appetite.

Loss of appetite always results from faulty digestion. All that is needed is a few doses of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They will invigorate the stomach, strengthen the digestion and give you an appetite like a wolf. These tablets also act as a gentle laxative. For sale by all druggists.

STRIKES HIDDEN ROCKS.

"When your ship of health strikes the hidden rocks of consumption, Pneumonia, etc., you are lost, if you don't get help from Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. J. W. McKinnon, of Talladega Springs, Ala., writes: 'I had been very ill with Pneumonia, under the care of two doctors, but was getting no better when I began to take Dr. King's New Discovery. The first dose gave relief, and one bottle cured me.' Sure cure for sore throat, bronchitis, coughs and colds. Guaranteed at J. F. W. DeLorme's drug store, price 50c and \$1. Trial bottle free."

ASSASSINATIONS IN RUSSIA.

The People are Following the Example Set by Their Rulers.

In assassinating members of the imperial family of Russia, says The Washington Star, the people merely are following the dreadful precedent established by their rulers.

The history of the Czars is drenched with blood, the greater part of which stains imperial hands.

In the Tretyakof gallery at Moscow is a picture representing the first of these revolting murders—the inauguration of the shocking system of killing members of the imperial family. And this crime was committed by a Czar—Ivan the Terrible. The picture, lurid in colors, shows Ivan holding in his arms the son he has just stricken to death with his heavy staff. The instant the deed is done this imperial madman, the autocrat of a nation of slaves, is horror-stricken. He crouches on the ground with the body of his dying son in his arms. He seeks to stop the blood streaming from the gaping wound and dyeing the carpet. He kisses the hair where his death dealing club struck. There are tears and terror in his eyes—he has killed his son: he, the Czar, the arbiter of a million lives, can do nothing to save the boy. His fierce, unchecked anger that ruled the nation in fear is now gone, and in its place are sorrow and remorse.

Ivan died of a broken heart soon afterward in 1584.

Not far from this picture, in the same gallery, is another ghastly scene of imperial life in Russia. Sophie, sister of Peter the Great, is shown in her prison cell, forced to witness the hanging of her faithful bodyguards on a scaffold just outside her window. It is a fair example of the brotherly attentions bestowed by these former rulers of Russia, and history hints that this same Peter caused his own son to be put to death.

Modern Russian history begins with Peter the Great, or, as some writers say, it ended with him, because he was the last of the real Russian Czars. After him came succeeding generations of German intermarriages until scarcely a drop of Muscovite blood remains in their veins. But time and again there cropped out the madness and the bloodthirstiness of the barbarians that ruled for centuries at Moscow.

More than a century and a half ago, when empresses ruled Russia because the men were killed off, a poor little chap came to the throne and assumed the title of Ivan I. His predecessor had been the Empress Anna, and her lover, Biron, set himself up as the regent over this youth.

But such things could not last. It was merely a question of how soon a conspiracy could be formed stronger than the regent. The time was short. Swords and daggers did the work, but poor little Ivan was thrust into prison and there forgotten during the entire reign of a dissolute woman, who took the name of Empress Elizabeth and who made adventurers and lovers ministers of state.

Yet Elizabeth was nothing as compared with the woman who next ascended the throne, Sophie Augusta, Princess of Anhalt-Zerbst, who took the title of Catharine II. It is strange that these dissolute, immoral murderesses who ruled Russia all died natural deaths, while Czars and grand dukes were assassinated right and left.

Catharine was not empress in her own right. She had a husband, Peter III, who came to the throne January 5, 1762. Six months later he was a dead man, murdered by the order of his own wife.

This crime is one of the most shocking and tragic in Russian history. As between the morals of husband and wife there is no choice. Each was conspiring to put the other out of the way, in which little game Catharine won out by appearing in dashing costume before the guards and getting them on her side.

Peter tried to run away, but was caught and put in prison. Thither went Count Orloff, chief of Catharine's lovers, and tried to poison the Czar. But Peter detected the poison in the glass of wine and refused to drink. Then the powerful Orloff seized the Czar and strangled him, for which crime he received the thanks and continued favor of the empress.

Having got rid of her husband, Catharine quickly lopped off all other claimants to the throne. She found poor little Ivan in his forgotten prison. A deluded lieutenant of the army had attempted to set him free, so that he might take the throne as lawful Czar. The governor of the prison had his orders what to do in such an event. He shot poor little Ivan, who had been a prisoner twelve years, and that was the end of another Czar.

These two crimes of Catharine are but a fraction of those she committed. There was an illegitimate daughter of Elizabeth living quietly at Pisa, Italy. Catharine had her abducted and taken to Cronstadt. That was the last seen of this imperial princess.

The sins of one generation often are visited on the next. The bloody Catharine had a son who, after his mother's long reign, came to the throne in 1794. The simplest explanation of this Czar's life and end is that he was a maniac.

He knouted his subjects into obeying his slightest caprice.

Once he wrote a paragraph for the official gazettes declaring that quarrels between States should be settled by personal encounters between their sovereigns, with prime ministers as seconds.

He hated the spirit of freedom so much he forbade the use of the word "liberty," and ordered the Academy of Science to omit the word "revolution" when speaking of the courses of the heavenly bodies in astronomy. He began treating his wife and son with worse severity than was inflicted by that mad King of Prussia on his son, Frederick the Great.

For five years the couriers in the palace and the officers of the army endured this Czar. Then they plotted his "removal." The reigning family of Russia has endeavored to deny the stain of complicity in the nineteenth century assassination, but history records the cold facts of the part Alexander, son of Paul, played in this crime. No one accuses Alexander of direct participation in the murder, but he was privy to the plot to dethrone his father.

A group of officers of the guards went to the palace in St. Petersburg

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on the night of March 23, 1901, determined to force Paul to abdicate, and kill him if necessary. He fought desperately, was overpowered and slowly strangled in his own room.

This crime ends the list of family assassinations. Henceforth the murders are committed by the people struggling to throw off the yoke of despotism. Obnoxious governors, hated ministers and cruel minor officials have been put to death by the score in recent years, but only one Czar Alexander II has fallen under the anarchist's hand although many attempts have been made to kill each ruler during the past century.

Nor has any grand duke been killed until Sergius was assassinated.

A Safe Cough Medicine for Children.

In buying a cough medicine for children never be afraid to buy Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. There is no danger from it and relief is always sure to follow. It is especially valuable for colds, croup and whooping cough. For sale by all druggists.

Judge Brawley appointed P. A. Wilcox of Florence receiver of the Georgetown and Western railroad company.

Champion Liniment for Rheumatism.

Chas. Drake, a mail carrier at Chapin, Conn., says: "Chamberlain's Pain Balm is the champion of all liniments. The past year I was troubled a great deal with rheumatism in my shoulder. After trying several cures the storekeeper here recommended this remedy and it completely cured me." There is no use of anyone suffering from that painful ailment when this liniment can be obtained for a small sum. One application gives prompt relief and its continued use for a short time will produce a permanent cure. For sale by all druggists.

It is said that the New York Senators are secretly opposed to the appointment of the colored man the President has nominated to be collector of internal revenue for the district of New York, but they will not openly fight against confirmation. A brave pair are Tom Platt and Chauncey Depew. But what are the reasons for their opposition to the appointment of the negro?—Charleston Post.

A Chicago Alderman Owes His Election to Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

"I can heartily and conscientiously recommend Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for affections of the throat and lungs," says Hon. John Shenick, 120 So. Peoria St., Chicago. "Two years ago during a political campaign, I caught cold after being overheated, which irritated my throat and I was finally compelled to stop, as I could not speak aloud. In my extremity a friend advised me to use Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. I took two doses that afternoon and could not believe my senses when I found the next morning the inflammation had largely subsided. I took several doses that day, kept right on talking through the campaign, and I thank this medicine that I won my seat in the council." This remedy is for sale by all druggists.

HOW TO GET IMMIGRANTS.

Signor H. Crispini Has a Practical Plan That Should Receive Consideration.

Signor H. Crispini, who came to Sumter several months ago to make his home, and, having observed that there was a great need for a first class restaurant in the city, recently opened the New York Restaurant, has become greatly interested in the immigration question.

Signor Crispini, who is a naturalized American citizen, came to the country thirty years ago and has travelled extensively, there being few towns of any size in the entire country that he has not visited while a member of Gilmore's, Sousa's or some other famous band, he having been connected with almost all of the high class musical organizations that have been before the public within the past thirty years. Signor Crispini is most favorably impressed with this section of the country, the climate more nearly approaching that of his native province in Italy than any other he has found. He believes that this country can be made the garden spot of the South by filling up the idle land with the skilled gardeners and fruit growers of Italy, who are seeking homes in this country.

Signor Crispini says that his native province is the richest and most prosperous in all of Italy, yet there are thousands of young men emigrating annually, and that by a little effort they could be brought to South Carolina. These people are as a rule well educated, industrious and frugal. They are skilled in the culture of the vine and in wine making, in silk culture, gardening and fruit culture. They are quiet, peaceable and honest and are altogether different from the objectionable and undesirable class of Italians who have given the whole race a bad name in this country by reason of their affiliation with the Mafia and other lawless and criminal secret organizations.

Signor Crispini says that by writing to friends and relatives in his native town he could induce a few to come to Sumter, but that if the land owners who wish to secure desirable tenants and laborers or who prefer to cut up their lands into small tracts and sell on easy terms, will organize an immigration association and put the matter in a business shape so that he could promise his countrymen something definite, he could induce hundreds of the best class of agriculturalists and artisans to come to Sumter county. These people will be able to pay their own passage to America and all they will demand is the assurance that they will be able to obtain employment or be given the opportunity to either rent or purchase land for a home upon their arrival.

Signor Crispini would, if thought advisable make, a trip to Italy, for the purpose of organizing a colony for Sumter county, if an association should be formed; and so confident is he that his countrymen would succeed here that he says without hesitation that the first colony would be the forerunner of as many others as could be provided with land.

WANTS A NEW PARTY.

Spartanburg Journal Advocates Republicanism in This State

South Carolina needs a live, militant, aggressive Republican party. All that is necessary to bring it into existence is a spirit of tolerance among our people. This is rapidly growing and developing and the day is not far distant in spite of the race issue when the white people of South Carolina and other Southern States will divide on economic and doctrinal questions, and we will have two political parties to balance each other and keep the governing party up to the highest standard of efficiency.

The increasing spirit of liberality shown toward the Republican party by all classes of our citizens in recent months and the following developed by President Roosevelt in South Carolina shows the broadening spirit of our people. All who entertain these feelings are not becoming Republicans and many are not going to be, but their tone and spirit are an indication of the change that is coming over a people who have heretofore been somewhat intolerant toward the opposite political party.

There is no getting around the fact that Republican sentiment is growing in South Carolina. No amount of ranting from the reactionaries or irreconcilables, no amount of fits thrown by the old crowd who with all sincerity perhaps believe that all the virtue, patriotism and honesty in the country have been perpetually consigned to the custody of the Democratic party, can prevent it or overcome it. Our people have grown more practical and sensible and the Republican party has grown more national and more liberal towards the institutions, habits and customs of the South. The two are coming together.

With two political parties in South Carolina we will have a more careful and efficient State government. We will have a better class of men nominated for office, for with the knowledge that a weak or objectionable nominee would be defeated at the polls by a better man from the other party no party would dare to put up a vulnerable candidate. We would have no irregularities in an important State office with the re-election of the incumbent without opposition immediately after the revelation of the discrepancies. We would have no corruption in the dispensary, if we had a dispensary, and in every way our government would be administered with greater efficiency and capacity.

In the view of the people of the nation and of the world South Carolina would be infinitely elevated by the establishment of a Republican form of government in full operation with general participation in elections of all qualified voters and with a lively knowledge and understanding of all national questions and issues. The first Southern State that brings about this reform and improvement in its politics will be the best advertised State of all the South and will reap great rewards in material benefits and in educational and broadening dev-

elopment in addition to the superior conditions that such a change would bring about at home. The South is becoming more and more an integral part of this country and nothing can stay its progress to complete participation in the best thought and action of the time.—Spartanburg Journal.

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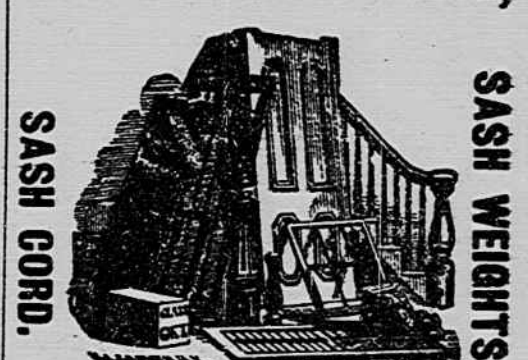
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Mr. S. S. Ball, of Ravenswood, W. Va., says: "I was troubled with sour stomach for twenty years. Kodol cured me and we are now using it in milk for baby."

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